



Equinox



fantasy

unicorn

magic

31 0 1

Chapter 1 by That Grammar Geek

All I could think about as I was trotting to school on that somewhat acid rainy day were all the possible combination of offensive words that I could be called by the idiots I call classmates that day. Dreamspawn... horn face... happy hooves – But my dark thoughts were stopped short by an approaching wall of green ooze and bone spurs.

“Hey, pretty boy,” belched the one-eyed beast I then recognized as a fellow student of Dismal University. A boy whom I had enough luck to be lab partners with in Fear and Unease, my third period, a boy whose name was (according to me and probably everyone else who knew him) impossible to pronounce. Maybe he was originally the nightmare of an extraterrestrial. I just blew my deep blue bangs out of my face with a roll of my eyes, hovered over him, and continued walking to school.

My school was exactly the kind of school everyone tried to do their best in class for. It was one of those prestigious, grand, dimly-light, dank colleges that reeked of blood and sawdust and made you squeal just thinking about it. Well, for everyone but me. I thought what everyone else thought of the university, but with me, everything meant the opposite. I hated gross, grimy

things, and absolutely loved bright, joyful things. Everyone thought I was crazy. I thought they were right. I was... different... that

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scared of a... whatever I am? I wish I could have been like the others, all scary and cool and whatever else the other kids were. But instead I was a human-loving freak who looks like a horse with a knife through my head. I mean, having knives in my head would have boosted my social status, but it wasn't a knife. It was a bone or something.

But that bone did something that no one else could do at my school: it could perform magic. Which was great for escaping bullies and pranksters and pulling even worse pranks on them later as payback.

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